

SUPERINTENDENT MURRAY PRAISED.
Dr. Crosby Presents Him with Resolution in Behalf of His Society.

A citizen and a policeman occupied the positions usually occupied by complainant and defendant in the police trial room yesterday, while the four Commissioners sat in a row in the chairs they use when they act as Judges. The citizen was Dr. Howard Crosby, and the policeman was Superintendent Murray. He was in full uniform. Grouped around them in the place usually filled by witnesses were Samuel Colgate, Morris K. Jesup, Chas. E. Gilde-sleeve, D. J. Whitney, Isaac Bell, Excelsior Commissioners Von Glahn and Woodman, ex-Exedo Commissioner Morris, Dr. Prichard, Dr. Thompson, Dr. F. D. Sola Mendez, and many others equally well known. Superintendent Murray was not being tried, but was the recipient of praises such as few men ever live to hear said of themselves.

Dr. Crosby, in presenting a series of complications, was looking beautifullly engrossed and surrounded by a handsome oak frame, which the Society for the Prevention of Crime had placed in a raised position, but was giving honor to represent the society in offering him a slight testimonial of its profound appreciation of his exertions and high merits as Superintendent of Police.

We have watched your career, Mr. Superintendent, from the beginning through every grade you have occupied. We have seen the growth and development of the grand characteristics of the man—promptness, energy, activity, faithfulness to duty in season and out of season, and the stern, uncompromising way in which you have met the overthrow and suppression of crime has been without parallel. There has been no quiet before the storm, but there has been no tempest since. You have made all forsaken New York, much, I fear, to the injury of your health, but you have done your duty and have been forced to be more careful to observe the law.

The American flag which veiled the complicitary resolutions was pulled in by Inspector Crosby, and studded him as a memorial of compliment, presented him as a memorial of tribute, the society's sincere affection for a Superintendent of such worth and merit. Superintendent Murray, in expressing his thanks, said that his ambition needed no higher recognition of his services than that which he has received.

Mr. McCracken of the New York University compared the Superintendent to William Murray, Regent of Scotland. Dr. Mendez made a characteristic speech on the same lines as his predecessor.

Mr. Isaac Bell presented the society with a check for \$500 after the presentation.

SAVED FROM DEATH BY FIRE.

Gallant Rescuers by Firemen and Policemen from Blazing Treasures.

Baker Weinhman ran out of his basement bakery in the double tenement, inhabited by seventeen families, at 421 West Sixteenth street, shortly before 4 A. M. yesterday, and shouted "Fire!" with all his might. He then disappeared. The fire, which did \$1,000 damage to his bakery, filled the upper part of the big building with smoke, and the seventeen families had hard work in getting out in time to escape suffocation. John Keegan, aged 68, on the fourth floor, wouldn't leave his bedridden daughter Mary, so Fireman Murray of Truck 12, known as the "Fire-eater," because of his Salamander-like propensity to rush through flames and rescue people, and help them both down a ladder. Foreman Shurtliff himself by falling down an iron staircase, saving the lives of the brave who fire the progress. The continued absence of Weinhman caused the police to suspect that he had set fire to the bakery, and the firemen to look for him.

The explosion of a kerosene lamp in the sleeping room of Nicholas Clinick in the fourth story of a tenement on Eleventh avenue and Sixtieth street, about 3 A. M. yesterday, very nearly caused loss of life, and gave opportunity to Policemen Morris, Miertz, and Watt, to rescue a woman and a small child from a man and a dozen children from death.

Clinick was the man. The flaming oil from the lamp flew over him, as he lay in bed, and he sprang up, shouting for help, and while hauling Clinick from the burning building to a place of safety, Clinick was incensed before this was done, but, though badly burned, he was saved. The other two, saving Clinick, Morris, with the aid of Policemen Miertz and Watt, helped to rescue the two children Dennis Hally, the four children of Mrs. Dunn, and the two boys, and the three of August Funch from the three upper floors of the building.

Some of the little ones had been entirely unconscious, and the others, who in the panic, had only thought of saving themselves, and these would probably have been suffocated by the dense smoke, which filled every part of the house, had it not been for the gallant policemen.

Nearly all the occupants of the tenement sustained loss, and one spilt milk which the fire had burnt. The aggregate loss, including \$1,800 damage in John Ross's saloon, on the ground floor, was about \$7,000.

DIPPED HIS LEG IN SCALDING WATER.

Janitor Johnson Arrested on a Charge of Scratching an Eight-Year-Old Boy.

Isaac C. Johnson, a colored janitor at 815 Pinckney, was in the Tombs yesterday charged with maliciously scalding James Lynch, Jr., the eight-year-old son of James Lynch, a janitor of 60 Wall street. The latter made the charge against Johnson, as the boy was too seriously hurt to leave his bed. He told Justice Duffy that he had sent his little boy to Wilson's drug store, Broadway and Pine street, to get some medicine. The boy was accompanied by Charles Hale, a white colored companion, who said that when the boy was sent to the store, he kicked over an empty ash can in front of the Pine street. The prisoner was sent out, and stuck Lynch's left leg, a bone of his lower leg, into the scalding water in the basement of the business restaurant.

Johnson denied the charge, and said the boy had accidentally plunged his foot into the pool of water after he released him.

Hale took Johnson up for examination. At Richter's restaurant, Pine street, Mr. Richter gave this version of the affair:

"The boy was accompanied by Charles Hale, a white colored companion, who said that when the boy was sent to the store, he kicked over an empty ash can in front of the Pine street. The prisoner was sent out, and stuck Lynch's left leg, a bone of his lower leg, into the scalding water in the basement of the business restaurant."

Nearly all the occupants of the tenement sustained loss, and one spilt milk which the fire had burnt. The aggregate loss, including \$1,800 damage in John Ross's saloon, on the ground floor, was about \$7,000.

One Man Killed and Several Badly Injured in the New Aqueduct.

While Isaac Kelsey was managing a drill at 11 o'clock yesterday morning in the north heating of the new Croton Aqueduct, near Newmarket, four miles northeast of Ringling, an explosion occurred. The boy was one eighth of the distance from the hole of explosion, and he was before the blast. The explosion of his drill must have struck an unexploded dynamite cartridge. John Corne was standing directly behind the drill. The drill rod passed through his chest, and he was killed on the spot. His body was cut in two, and his eyes were out. His injuries are fatal. Kelsey had both eyes blown out, his head badly bruised, and his right arm broken. He is in a critical condition.

David Wilson of Warwick was buried in the ground at 10 A. M. yesterday. He had been shot in the head, and in their hurry the little fellow must have been buried.

The two boys say that Johnson had stuck young Lynch's left leg, a bone of his lower leg, into the scalding water being taken off from the knob to his blouse.

The boy was severely injured, and the man who was

scratching him was arrested this afternoon.

Johnson was arrested on a charge of scratching an eight-year-old boy.

Isaac C. Johnson, a colored janitor at 815 Pinckney, was in the Tombs yesterday charged with maliciously scalding James Lynch, Jr., the eight-year-old son of James Lynch, a janitor of 60 Wall street. The latter made the charge against Johnson, as the boy was too seriously hurt to leave his bed. He told Justice Duffy that he had sent his little boy to Wilson's drug store, Broadway and Pine street, to get some medicine. The boy was accompanied by Charles Hale, a white colored companion, who said that when the boy was sent to the store, he kicked over an empty ash can in front of the Pine street. The prisoner was sent out, and stuck Lynch's left leg, a bone of his lower leg, into the scalding water in the basement of the business restaurant."

Nearly all the occupants of the tenement sustained loss, and one spilt milk which the fire had burnt. The aggregate loss, including \$1,800 damage in John Ross's saloon, on the ground floor, was about \$7,000.

A Life Made Miserable.

By dyspepsia a scarcely worn life. A capricious appetite, heartburn, pulsating nervous symptoms, increased action of the heart, after eating sinking in the abdomen between meals, and drowsiness after a meal, the successive indica of this herding complaint. Two things only are useful for its removal. A resort to the restorative stomach bitters and a pratinol in its use.

These remedies, however, are not always successful. They take immediately before or after meals, this great stomachic promotes secretion of the gastric juice, the natural solvent of the food. The nervous and colic symptoms consequent upon chronic indigestion disappear as the complaint gradually yields to the corrective and restorative properties of the herbs. Apparatus to keep sleep more comfortable, especially when the body is efficiently nourished, muscular power increased, the mind grows sanguine. See the Bitter's for colic and fever and rheumatism.

DONOVAN & CO., BRIDGE JUMPERS.
Steve Brodie Proposes a Partnership—Bones Still in a Dungeon.

Larry Donovan, the bridge jumper, who was arrested and locked up in the Tombs on Monday because he had intended to dive from the Brooklyn Bridge, didn't get out of prison yesterday, as he had expected. His lawyer hunted all over the city unsuccessfully for a bondsman who would give \$1,000 security that Donovan wouldn't try to break the peace by high bridge jumping again in ninety days. Despairing of getting the bail, the lawyer finally got a writ from Judge Donohue requiring little Judge Duffy to show cause why Donovan shouldn't be allowed to go free.

Donovan was overruled by a small army of people who wanted to go to cell 13 in the new ten-day prison and shake hands with all competitors.—Hugo Andruskin, Draggit, Beaver, Pa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives better satisfaction than any other medicine I know."—George W. Whitman, Draggit, Beaver, Pa.

"I am selling three times as much of Ayer's Sarsaparilla this year as ever before."—M. A. Woolridge, Draggit, Beaver, Pa.

"Ayer's medicine takes the lead in Kansas. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the blood purifier of the nation."—S. A. Stonebraker, Black Jack, Kansas.

All Diseases

Or an eruptive nature, such as Eczema, Erysipelas, Boil, Carbuncles, Pimples, Scrofulous Sores, &c., have their origin in the Blood, and any attempt to remedy these complaints without the use of an Alterative and Blood Purifier is worse than useless. For a thoroughly reliable medicina, Ayer's Sarsaparilla has long been regarded as the standard; and by its continued use diseases of the blood are effectively

Cured.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla remains the favorite in spite of all competitors."—Hugo Andruskin, Draggit, Beaver, Pa.

"Ayer's Sarsaparilla gives better satisfaction than any other medicine I know."—George W. Whitman, Draggit, Beaver, Pa.

"I am selling three times as much of Ayer's Sarsaparilla this year as ever before."—M. A. Woolridge, Draggit, Beaver, Pa.

"Ayer's medicine takes the lead in Kansas. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the blood purifier of the nation."—S. A. Stonebraker, Black Jack, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Prepared by Dr. J. C. Ayer & Co., Lowell, Mass.

Have a Remedy

That you may rely upon. It does not pay to try doubtful experiments. Ayer's Sarsaparilla has stood the test for nearly half a century. It has survived all competitors, and to-day, is universally allowed to be the best specific for Weakness, Weariness, Debility, Loss of Functional Power, Low Spiris (often the precursor of Insanity), and all those disorders of the mind and body occasioned by worry and

Overwork.

"For months I was afflicted with Nervous Prostration, Weakness, Lassitude, General Debility, and Mental Depression. By purifying my blood with Ayer's sarsaparilla I was completely cured."—Mrs. Mary Stevens, 106 Suffolk st., Lowell, Mass.

"My daughter was prostrated with Nervous Debility. Ayer's Sarsaparilla restored her to health."—Frederick W. Pratt, 426 Washington st., Boston.

"I am selling three times as much of Ayer's Sarsaparilla this year as ever before."—M. A. Woolridge, Draggit, Beaver, Pa.

"Ayer's medicine takes the lead in Kansas. Ayer's Sarsaparilla is the blood purifier of the nation."—S. A. Stonebraker, Black Jack, Kansas.

Ayer's Sarsaparilla,
Sold by Druggists. Price \$1; six bottles, \$5.

Police Transfers.

Boundsman Arthur of the Twentieth street squad was detailed yesterday as acting Sergeant. Police Rhodes was transferred from Harlem to Tremont, and Markel from Thirty-seventh street to Twentieth street. Dugan of Eighty-third street was remanded.

In the Spring

Nearly everybody needs a good medicine. The impulsive which have accumulated in the blood during the cold months must be expelled, or when the mild days come and the effect of bracing air is lost, the body is liable to overcome by debility or some serious disease.

The remarkable success achieved by Hood's Sarsaparilla and the many words of praise it has received make it worthy of your consideration. Ask your doctor to give Ayer's Sarsaparilla to the man of the hour.

"We have used Hood's Sarsaparilla for several years, and found it to be a good purifier. It is \$5.00 a pound, and on bridge jumping he visited him after Brodie left. She wants him to give up bridge jumping and resume typesetting.

He has watched your career, Mr. Superintendent, from the beginning through every grade you have occupied. We have seen the growth and development of the grand characteristics of the man—promptness, energy, activity, faithfulness to duty in season and out of season, and the stern, uncompromising way in which you have met the overthrow and suppression of crime has been without parallel. There has been no quiet before the storm, but there has been no tempest since. You have made all forsaken New York, much, I fear, to the injury of your health, but you have done your duty and have been forced to be more careful to observe the law.

The American flag which veiled the complicitary resolutions was pulled in by Inspector Crosby, and studded him as a memorial of compliment, presented him as a memorial of tribute, the society's sincere affection for a Superintendent of such worth and merit. Superintendent Murray, in expressing his thanks, said that his ambition needed no higher recognition of his services than that which he has received.

Mr. McCracken of the New York University compared the Superintendent to William Murray, Regent of Scotland. Dr. Mendez made a characteristic speech on the same lines as his predecessor.

Mr. Isaac Bell presented the society with a check for \$500 after the presentation.

SAVED FROM DEATH BY FIRE.

Gallant Rescuers by Firemen and Policemen from Blazing Treasures.

Baker Weinhman ran out of his basement bakery in the double tenement, inhabited by seventeen families, at 421 West Sixteenth street, shortly before 4 A. M. yesterday, and shouted "Fire!" with all his might. He then disappeared. The fire, which did \$1,000 damage to his bakery, filled the upper part of the big building with smoke, and the seventeen families had hard work in getting out in time to escape suffocation. John Keegan, aged 68, on the fourth floor, wouldn't leave his bedridden daughter Mary, so Fireman Murray of Truck 12, known as the "Fire-eater," because of his Salamander-like propensity to rush through flames and rescue people, and help them both down a ladder. Foreman Shurtliff himself by falling down an iron staircase, saving the lives of the brave who fire the progress. The continued absence of Weinhman caused the police to suspect that he had set fire to the bakery, and the firemen to look for him.

The explosion of a kerosene lamp in the sleeping room of Nicholas Clinick in the fourth story of a tenement on Eleventh avenue and Sixtieth street, about 3 A. M. yesterday, very nearly caused loss of life, and gave opportunity to Policemen Morris, Miertz, and Watt, to rescue a woman and a small child from a man and a dozen children from death.

Clinick was the man. The flaming oil from the lamp flew over him, as he lay in bed, and he sprang up, shouting for help, and while hauling Clinick from the burning building to a place of safety, Clinick was incensed before this was done, but, though badly burned, he was saved. The other two, saving Clinick, Morris, with the aid of Policemen Miertz and Watt, helped to rescue the two children Dennis Hally, the four children of Mrs. Dunn, and the three of August Funch from the three upper floors of the building.

Some of the little ones had been entirely unconscious, and the others, who in the panic, had only thought of saving themselves, and these would probably have been suffocated by the dense smoke, which filled every part of the house, had it not been for the gallant policemen.

Nearly all the occupants of the tenement sustained loss, and one spilt milk which the fire had burnt. The aggregate loss, including \$1,800 damage in John Ross's saloon, on the ground floor, was about \$7,000.

DIPPED HIS LEG IN SCALDING WATER.

Janitor Johnson Arrested on a Charge of Scratching an Eight-Year-Old Boy.

Isaac C. Johnson, a colored janitor at 815 Pinckney, was in the Tombs yesterday charged with maliciously scalding James Lynch, Jr., the eight-year-old son of James Lynch, a janitor of 60 Wall street. The latter made the charge against Johnson, as the boy was too seriously hurt to leave his bed. He told Justice Duffy that he had sent his little boy to Wilson's drug store, Broadway and Pine street, to get some medicine. The boy was accompanied by Charles Hale, a white colored companion, who said that when the boy was sent to the store, he kicked over an empty ash can in front of the Pine street. The prisoner was sent out, and stuck Lynch's left leg, a bone of his lower leg, into the scalding water in the basement of the business restaurant.

Nearly all the occupants of the tenement sustained loss, and one spilt milk which the fire had burnt. The aggregate loss, including \$1,800 damage in John Ross's saloon, on the ground floor, was about \$7,000.

One Man Killed and Several Badly Injured in the New Aqueduct.

While Isaac Kelsey was managing a drill at 11 o'clock yesterday morning in the north heating of the new Croton Aqueduct, near Newmarket, four miles northeast of Ringling, an explosion occurred. The boy was one eighth of the distance from the hole of explosion, and he was before the blast. The explosion of his drill must have struck an unexploded dynamite cartridge. John Corne was standing directly behind the drill. The drill rod passed through his chest, and he was killed on the spot. His body was cut in two, and his eyes were out. His injuries are fatal. Kelsey had both eyes blown out, his head badly bruised, and his right arm broken. He is in a critical condition.

David Wilson of Warwick was buried in the ground at 10 A. M. yesterday. He had been shot in the head, and in their hurry the little fellow must have been buried.

The two boys say that Johnson had stuck young Lynch's left leg, a bone of his lower leg, into the scalding water being taken off from the knob to his blouse.

The boy was severely injured, and the man who was

scratching him was arrested this afternoon.

Johnson was arrested on a charge of scratching an eight-year-old boy.

Isaac C. Johnson, a colored janitor at 815 Pinckney, was in the Tombs yesterday charged with maliciously scalding James Lynch, Jr., the eight-year-old son of James Lynch, a janitor of 60 Wall street. The latter made the charge against Johnson, as the boy was too seriously hurt to leave his bed. He told Justice Duffy that he had sent his little boy to Wilson's drug store, Broadway and Pine street, to get some medicine. The boy was accompanied by Charles Hale, a white colored companion, who said that when the boy was sent to the store, he kicked over an empty ash can in front of the Pine street. The prisoner was sent out, and stuck Lynch's left leg, a bone of his lower leg, into the scalding water in the basement of the business restaurant.

Nearly all the occupants of the tenement sustained loss, and one spilt milk which the fire had burnt. The aggregate loss, including